Horrors and Infamies of a Disputed Kentucky District.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A BOY-'61-65.

The Incidents of a Four Years' Fight in a Badly Divided Region, by One Who Was There-Murder and Robbery-Brave Defense and Cowardly Attack-Some

By WARREN G. BENTON.

[Copyright, 1650, by American Press Association.] In my native village in Kentucky the people were about equally divided in their sympathies between the "Union as it was" and the "secession doctrine."

The recognized leader of the latter was a bright young physician, who has since achieved fame in his profession. This doctor enrolled a company and organfixed it as an inciplent army, and armed them for purposes of home protection against any "invasion of Kentucky,"

There was a young man in the town whose sympathies were with the Union, and he likewise enrolled a company and began to drill them. These men were distinguished by their caps alone, as neither had full uniforms. The secessionists were gray caps, with the letters "H. P." upon them, signifying "home protection." The others were blue cans. with the regulation "U. S." upon them. These men had not learned to look upon each other as enemies exactly, although they were always on opposite sides in all discussions, which were frequent and smirited. There was but one man in the town who could "play on" a drum, and I have often seen him stand at one corner of the court house square and beat the drum while the two incinient armies would keep step to the time of the same

THE CONFEDERATE INVASION. But the war spirit was in the air, and events soon assumed such shape as to leave no doubt that a war was coming, and that speedily. At this juncture Gen. Buckner occupied Bowling Green (a point at the junction where the Louisville and Nashville railroad crosses Barren river) with a Confederate army. At the same time Gen, Crittensien, in command of the state militia, acting under the instructions of the legislature of the state, established hendquarters at Calboun, eighty miles west, on Green river, and he subsequently moved up to Rochester, within fifty miles of Buckner's camp. Federal forces likewise were concentrated at Louisville, under Rousseau, and they established a garrison at Muldraugh's Hill, a point near Elizabethrown, on the Louisville and Nashville milroad, which commanded two very high wood spans of trestle work or bridges which were liable to be destroyed and thus cripple the line of road, so necessary for carrying men and supplies

At this move of the "Lincolnites," as they were called, the "secesh" established a garrison to guard the Green river bridge of the same road at Mumfords

It was apparent that the possession of this line of railroad was to be the key to the possession of the state. Dr. Pendleton was in communication with Gen. Buckner and his little army of recruits was a part of that command. The state ate and layal. Many of these rustic supposed to be the advance guard of leupany was under the direction of the Federal commander, Gen. Crittenden. Thus Hartford was distinguished as being headquarters for two hostile armies, both drilling with one drum and awaiting developments.

This state of affairs continued for a few weeks when a crisis was reached. and it looked as though the first battle of the war in Kentucky would be fought there and then between these little armies and whilesn friends. One day a wagon train came into the lown from the direction of Owensboro on the Indiana line. And it had become known that supplies were being run into the Confederate lines in this way, so the commander of the "Lincolnites" called out his men to stop the wagon for inspection, whereupon the Gray Caps marched out to prevent any interference with the

Excitement ran high and every man in the town took sides. Old rusty rifles, fowling pieces, butcher knives, brickbats and stones were called into requisition, and had a fight begun, a fierce hand to hand struggle would have ensued. But the Gray Caps weakened and the wagons were inspected and found to be loaded with whisky in barrels, which some far sighted speculator was running south for future emergencies, A CONFEDERATE RETREAT.

Then the Gray Caps were disarmed and told to leave the town, which they did, going direct to Bowling Green, where they joined Buckner's army and began their soldier life in earnest. To show how little these men realized the situation and what was before them, after the Grays had started in farm wagous for Dowling Green, one of three brothers concluded that he would go back and join the Blues. He was the vounger of the three, and the other two failing in their efforts to dissuide him from carrying out his purpose, told him that they would shoot him down like a dog on the first battlefield they met him: It so happened that after a day's fighting at Fort Donelson this younger brother, while engaged in carrying off the dead, found his brother who had premised to shoot him lying in a ditch with a minie ball in his line. He cared for his brother changed, and he returned to the Confederate command and remained in line untif the close of the war.

struggio was over and they had returned fraught with a continuous excitement They continued the best of friends until the Confederate finally died | to dash into a town, firing promiscuously from the effects of his wound, the ball in order to stampede the people, in which never inving been extracted.

The work of enlisting men for the armies went rapidly forward. All future would have let them out to service.

side arms prevailed. And as the government did not provide them, the country blacksmiths used up all the stock of flat files, as these were supposed to make the best weapons. Many of the men became On an ocexperts in pitching these knives to stick coint foremost into a tree or post. During one of these practices a knife glanced boys above mentioned. When his father heard of the mishap he remarked that it "must have well nigh ruined the shoe."

Later, this same "boy," as he continued to be called, was shot by several bullets, any one of which would have killed many men, and at least one of which passed entirely through his body. When the news reached home that John was shot, a neighbor asked the father if John was much hurt. He replied that "some said the wound was mortal and others tell himself "how it would determinate, but leastways he disposed the bounty would be safe anyway."

A THOROUGHLY RECONSTRUCTED DOCTOR. Some of these illiterate Kentuckians there to live they would shoot him on sight. The war did end, however, and the doctor returned, and in a few weeks was practicing his profession in the very

walk up by the dozens and sign the roll which me to the nearest post or "camp" and merged into the rapidly filling regiments and brigades. Often there would be left only the old men and small boys to take care cluding in some cases father and sons, were enlisted in the army.

Nor was the Confederacy without its active friends in Kentucky at this time. A convention had been called to meet at Russellville, which organized a provisional state government under the military protection of Gen. Buckner's army, and this convention appointed represe tatives to the Confederate congress and determined to carry Kentucky into secession. But the Federal forces in the meanwhile were menacing. Buckner and getting into an uncomfortable proximity with a rapidly augmenting force. Buckner made a feint to move on Crittenden at Rochester, but got no farther than Russellville, whence he was ordered to Fort Donelson, where he arrived in time to get his raw Kentucky troops into that engagement. No sooner was Bowling Green evacuated by Buckner than it was occupied by the Federal forces, and it continued to be the key to the military possession of Kentucky throughout the war, and figured prominently as a base of supplies and control of the great northern and southern artery, the L. and

THE WANDERING PREDGERS. As soon as Kentucky was practically abandoned by the Confederates, and Tennessee became the contested line, there appeared upon the scene a class of refugoes from Tennessee, particularly the eastern part of the state. These people were in the main poor, slaveless, illitercario within the Federal lines, imbibed the spirit of war and enlisted in the army. They came in squads of a half dozen or more and traveled on foot through the forests in order to avoid encountering guerrillas. Events now followed each other in rapid succession. The lines of the contesting armies were more or less clearly defined, and Kentucky was no longer claimed as

Confederate ground. In consequence there was but little fighting in the state that could be dignified with the name of battle; yet there was a class of bushwhacking warfare which was ever fruitful of most exciting episode without being of sufficient importance to gain recognition in the pages of war history. With the exception of Bragg's invasion of the state (failure to prevent which Gen. Buell has had occaion to remember), the battle of Perryville and Wilder's defense of Green River bridge against Bragg's army and a short period of hostilities about Paducah, the lighting in Kentucky was of the skirmish and bushwhacking order.

As soon as the Federal front was far enough from the Ohio river, facing south, to leave room in the rear of the line for operations, innumerable guerrilla bunds appeared upon the scene. While these bands of maranders and freebooters were not altached to either army, they were in sympathy with the south and operated thiefly against the life and property of

The leaders of these guerrillus were generally deserters from the Confederate army who could not return home and they did not choose to return to their command. So, for the sake of employment and through a love for adventure more than any patriotic motive, they gathered about them a following of their kind, and many of the second crop of Confederate boys could not very well reach the southern line and did not discriminate very finely between a legitiwitte Confederate soldier and an inde-

pendent band of highwaymen. The chief business of these bands was robbers of banks, stores, residences, barns or barn yards, wherever booty was to be found. I saw one of these bands whose saddle blankets were bolts of fine dress until he sufficiently recovered to be ex- silks which had been "taken," as they called it, "taken" being a more polite phrase than "stolen," and they carried sther fabrics of equal value for blanket-The two never met again until the ing for their horses. These raids were and adventure. The usual method was

they generally succeeded. A "LOOTED" TOWN. Then all who were found were marched acquisitions to the Confederate side had into the street and corralled in a compact to be made in a quiet way, as open en- group and a guard placed over these, distinent was no longer allowed outside while others dismounted and looted the of Plackner's lines. There was a farmer stores of what they wanted. Then the in the community who was noted for his | force mounted and put spurs, and were all terney and stinginess. He enlisted gone before the frightened villagers had two sons in the service who were "under | time to collect their senses. There was age," and sirew their pay just as he a very large fat "judge" in the village of Hariford, whose sentiments were a lit-

huge butcher knives in "scabbards" as his neighbors, and as the system of mutual spying was practiced by both sides, when a guerrilla band appeared it was surprising to note the accuracy of their

On an occasion of a raid it becamknown that the raiders wanted the fat judge. He was sitting in a store and could not escape, so he ran up stairs and and stuck through the heel of one of the turned a dry goods box upside down and drew up his short thick legs under the box, and there he remained concealed, and the very room he was in was searched, but fortunately he was not found.

Some of the leaders of these bands were men of more than ordinary daring. John Morgan, who began his career at the very outset of the war made himself famous for his dashing raids and the very name of "Morgan's men" came to carry a holy terror to the people along the border. Mosby was another leader thought it was only fatal;" he could not of the Morgan stripe, and Quantrell's band, west of the Mississippi, and many others of less or at least more local fame, added to the terror of the Union citizens of the border states. These men were not organized to fight, but to hareally believed that if it had not been for rass, pillage and burn; and while they Dr. Pendleton there would have been no were not particularly anxious to take war, and many men said that if the war life, yet they never hesitated to do so, ever ended and the doctor came back and in the most cruel manner, when it answered their purposes. Many scenes of savage barbarity were enacted by them.

There was a leader whose band was known to excel in savagery. They were families who had promised to shoot him known as "Jake Bennett's Gang," and on sight. Such are the changes in men's | were much on the order of the James sentiments in times of war and in times gang in later years. This band on one occasion took dinner at a hotel, and when When the work of recruiting for the they were through inquired their bill. Union army had begun in earnest, the They took from their vest pockets and custom of holding what were called tendered in payment a number of ne-'barbecues" was inaugurated. A large gross ears, which they called "Lincoln gathering would be held in some grove, shinplasters." With the advent of the and orators and recruiting officers would guerrilla came the home guard, which, address the people and appeal to the as an adjunct of the war, was known spirit of patriotism until men who sat chiefly in the border states. In Kenbeside their wives with a child mon their tucky the home guard became one of the knees would kiss the wife and child and prominent features of the times. They were armed by the state with old fashant separation for years for all, | ioned muzzle loading muskets, and beand forever for many. As rapidly as the yound that each man furnished his own companies were filled they were sent on accounterments. They had no armory or camp, each man carrying his gun home with him, and they gathered for drill or a raid upon special summons. The small boys were utilized in summoning a squad of the home. Every able bodied man, in- of home guards on short notice. These men did some hard fighting at times, but as a general thing they did some of the cleanest running on record.

A WAR OF "BACES." I remember one occasion in particular where a force of home guards, several nundred strong, were assembled to intercept a raid of Morgan's men. Word kept ning to headquarters of the strength of the enemy, and the numbers increased with each repetition, until nothing short of annihilation to the whole home guard force seemed possible. Already the tramp of horses' feet could be heard. Brave farmers stood with guns at half cock and looked into each others' faces. Officers nervously raised their field glasses to view the approaching hordes. Then they looked across the river to the west and contemplated the untrodden and secure recesses of those deep woods. They ooked toward the foe once more and be held fifteen horsemen riding fearlessly toward them. If the advance guard numbered fifteen men what must the army itself be? The thought was too much for these citizen soldiers. They remembered that they had wives, children and sweethearts to defend, so they took to the woods, and to make sure their retreat, they never stopped until they had placed several miles of an aimost impenetrable forest and canebrakes between them and Morgan's invading

Imagine the feeling when it became known that the fifteen men who were were in reality gang" of just fifteen, and they rode into one edge of the town as four hundred home guards fled out at the other edge; and they looted the place at their leisure, unmolested. Thus one of the most sanguinary battles of the war was unfought and a elorious victory was not achieved.

Not always, however, was this the result of home guard operations. There was a young man in the neighborhood whose two elder brothers were officers in the Federal army, and he and his aged lather were constantly tormented by guerrillas on that account. Woodward was married, and in a few days after wards a gang of guerrillas, nearly every one of whom was known to him-being mostly boys from the surrounding country-came and led away his horses just at the time for cultivating a crop. Woodward gave the alarm and collected about twenty picked men and pursued ais despoilers. The guerrillus were surprised at a farm house during the night. They were unaware that they were gursued, and consequently were sitting around smoking and telling stories, not even having a sentry on duty. The stouse was fired upon and the guerrillas can for the barn where their horses were seeding. Then a fierce fight ensued, and Woodward was shot dead and

several of the guerrillas bit the dust. With the guerrillas was one young man, not over 17 years old, who had joined the band only that day. He was id in a fence corner, and might have remained quiet and escaped discovery, but he was young in the cause and had not learned caution. He wanted glory and he got lead. He was seen drawing a bead upon a home guard not thirty feet from him, and two or three, seeing his desperate purpose, fired upon him, and literally beepattered the fence rails beside which he stood with his brains.

After this scrimmage was over it was horses, but had lost his own life. And while the horses could have been replaced, his place was not so easily filled. An aged father and young wife were left bors as traiters of the worst sort. to care for their interests unaided until the war closed.

A RUSTIC HERO. Among a number of refugees from who achieved a local celebrity for his daring exploits in the home guard service, and more than one unmarked grave in Kentucky is indebted to his gun for its occupant. He had been driven from his home by the guerrillas, and resolved to get as much revenge as he could. When a Confederate brigade under command of Gen. Lyons passed through Kentucky from Missouri, pursued by a lows. Federal force under a Col. Burbridge. Davis was shadowing on the rear of

Lyons' army taking notes. One incident occurred on this occasion which will indicate the nerve of "Tennessee Davis," as he was called. A wife and two little daughters up stairs farmer living on the road near Hartford and bade them lie down in the middle of had been required to load his wagon the little attic room in order to be out of woods mear by, and the loave earth was taken to an immuture state and structured

army until they went into camp for the night. His wife was in bed with typhoid fever, and had with her two young girls. A mile or two behind the rear guard of Lyons' men there came a straggler who had become detached from the main body, and he appeared to be intoxicated. He dismounted and entered the room where the sick woman was, and his entrance frightened the young girls, who fled across the fields, leaving the invalid

at the mercy of the drunken brute. Tennessee Davis bappened to see the flight of the girls, and he put spurs to his thoroughbred horse and soon entered the sick room. He took in the situa tion at a glance, and seizing the gun of the Confederate straggler, which stood against the door, he ordered him from the house and marched him across the road a few rods into the woods and shot him dead with his own gun. The doomed man saw at a glance that his days were numbered, and marched gloomily to his death. Davis coolly remounted and rode

The neighbors came in and shoveled loose earth upon the dead man and left him to fill an unknown grave.

A PREACHER CORNERED. One of Tennessee Davis' exploits was the capture of a man who was suspected of harboring guerrillas, and yet no posi tive proof could be had. The man was a Baptist preacher of the old fashioned "hardshell" school. He lived in a settlement in the northeast corner of Ohio county called Texas. There was not a loval family in the settlement. Davis set a trap to catch this parson, which succeeded to perfection. He dressed himself in a full regulation gray uniform (the officer from whom he obtained this suit met Davis one day and had no further use for the uniform) and came dashing up to the parson's home and told him to hide him quickly, the Yanks were after him." He was hustled into an unused attic and covered over with a lot of old rags and his horse was rushed into the woods near by, all of which was done with such "neatness and dispatch" that it was evidently not the first experience the parson had had in hiding fugitives.

In a few minutes Davis' gang, in "Lincoln coats," came up and inquired of the parson if he had seen a "reb" pass that way within a few minutes. He had not seen any one and he was quite sure pone had passed that road. The party said they must search his house, as they had reason to believe he was secreted there. "Of course, they were more than welcome to search his house, but he would give them his word of honor as a Christian minister and gentleman that no one

A guard was placed to watch the old man while others went in search of the supposed "rebel" fugitive. They finally found him, and the parson was turned over to the Federal authorities and kept in prison until the war closed.

METHODS OF DISGUISE. A neighbor of mine met a company of men one day clad in Federal uniforms, The leader stopped him and looked over his horse, and ordered him to dismount and change horses with one of the gang whose horse was "bushed." The young man pleaded for his horse, saying that he was a good Union man, and that he had a brother in the Union army, and that was his brother's horse. Of course the horse went, for the men were guerrillas in disguise. This custom of disguise was also practiced by the Federal scouts and home guards at times. An acquaintance of mine was ordered to lismount and unsaddle a beautiful gray thoroughbred horse. He declared that he was a thoroughbred secessionist, and that he had often desired to join the army, but had remained at home on account of his aged father and mother. His horse joined the army there and but not the Confederate army.

INVOLUNTARY "HOSS SWAPPING. These horse swaps did not always result so disastrously as they at first indicated. The guerrillas preferred Kentucky thoroughbred stallions to any other kind of horse, and in some instances where these were exchanged for ment they rallied from their jaded condition and proved to be of far greater that they had the appearance of worthscizure. I have many times worked tied them out in the woods at night, keeping only a few old or blind animals

there were no organized home guards, but where individuals or families were banded together for mutual protection. One of the most noted instances of this occurred in a settlement remote from any railroad or other communication with the outside world. In a settlement in the extreme northwestern corner of Hardin county, some twenty-five miles from Elizabethtown, which was the nearest railroad point, one notable event happened. Big Springs, the village postoffice, was a hotbed of secessionism, and supplied not a few of the most reckless guerrillas and many Confederate soldiers. Some six miles from this village was a fertile valley occupied by an extensive family connection by the name. He pleaded with all the pathos of a dying of Tabor.

well to do old time Kentucky farmers, who were noted as being, with one or two exceptions, adherents to the Union. They were not only "Lincolnites," but they found to have cost more than it was were "offensive partisans," as they would worth. Woodward had recovered his now be called. Their well known and oft declared hostility to the sentiments which prevailed in their locality caused them to be looked upon by their neightheir lives were often threatened, and some of the men in particular dared not go to the postoffice even for mail or to summon a physician. Finally they were

> consequences. SOME BRAVE UNIONISTS. They were an independent and withal a plucky set, and they determined to stay at home and defend their lives and property at all costs. Every able bodied man of them went armed at all bours and slept at night with guns at their

> Sam Tabor was not surprised when one afternoon he heard the rattle of hoofs coming toward his house in the woods road near by. He hastened indoors and barred his house and took his

was a square building a story and a ball high, built after the fashion of Kentucky nouses-of hewn logs some eight inches thick and notched down at the ends where they lapped-making an almost solid wall the thickness of the logs.

each end or "gable" was an opening dignified with the name of window. These windows were about two feet square and were closed with board shutters which worked on a "slide" or lateral movement. Besides Tabor there happened to be preent a nephew about 16 years old, and their arms consisted of two old fashioned long barreled, muzzle loading, double triggered rifles, and the elder man had plements such as are worn in the vest or with a 12-inch barrel and weight enough to do effective business.

Tabor took position at one gable and his nephew at the other, just in time to see seven armed men dash out of the a shout of triumph, which said, "We've got you now." A few random shots were iness of the hour, when the leader shouted to Tabor to come forth and surrender or his bouse would be immediately burned over his head. The reply to this threat came simultaneously from the two long rifles from the two windows and there galloped away two riderless horses, one of which had a moment before held the captain of the wane who had threatened the farmer with fire and

At this unexpected turn of affairs the remaining five men made a dash for the barn, which stood some sixty yards from the house, and in order to reach which the horsemen must pass in full view and exposed to the window at which Tabor. Sr., was stationed. In less time than it requires to relate it, five shots had been fired from that old revolver, and never had such fatal work been done before. Strung along that sixty steps were three dead men and one horse, and a fourth man kept his saddle for a few hundred paces into the woods, when he fell to the ground, having a ventilator shaft, as it were, through his abdomen. Scarcely ten minutes from the time

the approaching hoofs were heard there had been seven shots fired from those men dead, the sixth shot through the body and only one left to tell the tale. Now this last man appeared on a hillside facing the fatal window at what he supposed was a safe distance from the small arms which had been so fatal at short range. As he stood by the side of his horse looking toward the cabin, that band for their occupants. young Tabor, having in the meantime reloaded his trusty old rifle, crept to the window, and, resting the long gun on drew a bead upon the man, who by this was an instant too late. Tabor's gun rang out upon the silent air just as the guerrilla had brought his carbine to

At the crack of young Tabor's rifle the guerrilla sprang into his saddle and galloped away. The boy went to the spot where his last bullet had been directed. and there he found a carbine, with the hammer still cocked, lying in two pieces upon the ground. His bullet had barely missed the muzzle of his enemy's gun and had struck the brass trigger guard and glanced into the stock of the gun just at the crook, and had split the stock or weakened it, so that the fall had finished the work. He carried home this shape, with the hole made by his bullet exposed, and he still has that gun preserved as a trophy of his first battle and good markmanship.

A RENTUCKY WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE. A mile from Tabor lived John Taylor, fresh horses, after rest and good treat- heard toe firing she surmised only too well what it meant, and without bonnet or wrapshe started on a run in the direcvalue than the horse taken in their place. tion of her brother's house. As she drew It used to be common in those days for near up the long hill intervening she farmers who had good horses to starve looked in vain for the smoke and flames them down and leave them unkempt, so from his house, which she fully expected to find in flames or ashes. To avoid less beasts, and thus they would escape meeting with some of the foe she deploved from the road into a side path, horses on the farm through the day and and had not gone far before she came upon the prostrate body of the man referred to above as being shot through the body. He raised his eyes until they Some of the most thrilling adventures met the frightened stare of the woman, and he said: "Do not be frightened at me, madam; my days are numbered; I am dving-water! water!-do, for God's sake, give me water!"

She stood a moment in silence, and exclaimed: "My brother, where is my brother? Is my brother dead?" "Have no fear for your brother, madam. I assure you he's all safe. But he's played h-l with us." When she learned that her brother was safe she became calm enough to converse more rationally, and she told the poor, wounded, helpless man that she could not do anything for him; that he had no business to try and kill and rob her brother, and that now he had a chance to see how it was to be filled with lead and no friendly hand to aid. man for mercy. He said, "Oh, why did I not beed my mother's tears and prayers? Curses be forever on the day I left my mother! Oh, madam, for the sake of

my mother give me help-give me water." This appeal to a mother in the name of a mother was more than this woman could withstand, and she gave the man water and, as well as she could, bandaged his wounds with her own apron and then told him that if her brother found him there he would certainly kill bim, as she knew he was thoroughly exasperated by this foul attack upon his home and family.

She told him, however, if he could East Tennessee was a man named Davis, notified to leave the country or take the manage to reach a farm house near by, which was in eight, that the people there were secessionists and would give him proper care.

During the night, which soon set in, the wounded boy-for he was scarcely more than a schoolboy-succeeded by literally crawling at full length upon the ground (for he could not rise or stand) in bedsides and revolvers under their pilreaching the house of his friend.

The news of Tabor's fight soon spread and his loyal neighbors came in and stood guard all night. Not an eye closed that night in sleep. The dead bodies were still lying where they had fallen. The next day the dead were guthered up, and without the aid of any coroner or jury were piled in a bean in a pit due in the At mis period the custom of currying the too freely expressed to suit some of with grain and such other supplies as he | range or reach of builds. The house | sheveled over them; and to this day no | ext. Washington Star.

one knows the names of these victims of Tubor's fatal guns. A few days later Tabor learned of the presence of the wounded roan at the neighboring farm house, and while unrelenting in his hatred toward an armed fee, he was as These houses were practically bullet full of sympathy as a woman for a proof for anything less than artillery. In fallen one. He assisted in caring for the patient until he could be moved: then he conveyed him to Elizabethtown and bought him a ticket and sent him home with a word of good advice. A SECOND VICTORY FOR THE TABORS.

This slaughter of the first hand attempting to despoil the Tabor settlement resulted so disastrously that it was hoped it would not be repeated. But a few days had elapsed, however, until an athis ever present revolver. This latter tack was made upon the home of another weapon was not one of these modern im- of the Tabor brothers in the same settlement-the father of the young man who pants pocket, but a veritable battery took part so bravely in the defense of his uncle's home. It was after midnight when the family were awakened by a volley of musketry, and pieces of window glass and slivers from the doors and wails of the room indicated the object of woods and jump their herses over the the attacking party. The family escaped yard fence and surround his house with | up stairs, and the old man, although he weighed over 300 pounds, got his double barreled fowling piece and loaded it, and fired by way of introduction to the bus- from an upper window killed one man who was crouching by the corner of the house, almost directly under and not twenty feet from the muzzle of his gun. Tabor happened to be the only male pant of the bouse on the night of this attack, and would undoubtedly have been massacred with the women of his family but for the timely arrival of help. Not a mile from this house fived a sen in-law; and his own son, who had previ-

ously distinguished himself, was spending the night with this brother-in-law. As soon as the first firing had begun these two men, and probably one or two more who were present, lost no time in getting to the scene of action, and their approach and a volley from their guns out the guerrillas to flight. They, of urse, concluded that an armed force the family connection gathered in and, after burying the victim of Tabor's old shotgun, they decided to pull up stakes and cross the line. This was done im-mediately, and all the women and children were left in Indiana, in the care of the old gentleman, whose ponderous size rendered him almost helpless. The male portion of the settlement returned to protect their homes. And while the re-maining few months to the close of the war were months of wonderful advengable windows, and there lay five ture to this little band of brave and desperate men, I will not lift the curtain that shrouls it in the forgotten past, Suffice it to say that their guns were tried and true, and that they seldom missed their aim, and that they looked over their gun barrels into the faces of

They went far and near and their fame is familiar in all local legends of the war

period in that part of Kentucky. Such were the surroundings and influthe window sill to "take rest," as he ences under which the present generation could not hold the gun "off hand," he of Kentuckians were reared. Men partake of the nature of their environs time had concluded to try one more shot | whether they wishor even know it themat the window before leaving. But he was an instant too late. Tabor's run of dark and bloody warfare show out every now and then in the men who, as small boys, were witnesses of these guerrilla days. The famous Jesse James gang of outlaws were a sample of the Ken-tucky guerrilla. And the K. K. K. of a few years ago were the last outcropping of anything like organized guerrilla war-Its traces now remain only in the tainted and deformed moral tendencies in a few only of the survivors and de-scendants of this class-a legitimate and natural product of the war on its border, LITERARY LIGHTS.

Edward Bellamy distinctly objects to have ing his disciples called Bellamites. It sounds too much like Bedlamites.

Professor George Ebers, the famous Opientsbroken gun and had two bits of metal alse, is bedridden through paralysis, but attached, securing the gun in its original | continues his literary work even under these

William T. Stead, the far famed English editor, is short as to stature, amothyst as to eye and brief as to manner. He is fanatically notions. He has interviewed every celebricy in Europe, and lays down the law in vigorous language on a dozen different topics in as many moments. He works steadily ten

Tennyson not long ago sent a letter on the casion of the death of a Methodist clergyon on the Isle of Wight, in which be mid: 'I cannot but look upon his death as a happy one sudden, painless, while he was on his way to his chanel to render thanks and raise to his mainer. Our liturgy prays against sudden death; but I myself could pray for

such a sudden death as Issue Porter's." George William Curtis is 60 years old, but he looks younger than many men of 50. He is of the medium beight, well, built, well dressed and well mannered. his large gray eyes have a genial expression, and his man-ners have a hearty, engaging manner. He has been a literary worker all his life, but he s very regular, working startily every day from 9 to 3, with an hour or two at night,

"Gyp" is the nom de plume under which the Countries do Martel the nievo of Mirabeau writes her spirited and dashing novels. Sha is very small, with a charming figure, a rosy face, clear, frank, macking eyes, and a forest of fair golden hair surrounding her open forehead. Her hunds and feet are about the size of a large dolls. Although andscious and reckless, both in speech and print, she always emains grande dame to the tips of her fingers.

Browning was at dinter at the house of a Union Ottrand Chishemal Sec. | Branch pauls at remains grande dame to the tips of her fingers.

friend when he saw a phonograph for the free time. He was greatly interested in it, and started to repeat to it "The Bide from Ghent to Air." When half through he stepped suddenly and excialmed: "Good gracious! "we forgotten the rest!" The phonograph dutifully recented all he had said, including he exclamation at the end, and the film upo which the poet's language was impressed is now preserved as a precious rollin.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox recently gave a reeption at which the conversal the evening was carried on in the French li guage, and the only things about the affair which were not French were the guests and the tea, which latter was Russian, Two French teachers were engaged to be on hand to that when the greats were disturbed with St. Louis, Kansas City, Pueblo postir thoughts which they were not able its mediately to express they were supplied with the necessary words without resorting to #

On the continent of Europe the influenza has been succeeded by a strange unlisty called in tone. Sufferers recovering from the grippe fall into a state of come for two or three days. If they wake up thoroughly no arriogs reconquences follow, but if they sink into another even death eseme within a few hours. Influenza, while shating in Europe, is now raging virulently in

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